
Title: Service to Others

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I was a slave...
My training complete....
What I remember was
following the will of
others. I was good at
it, I only wanted others
to be happy, never
questioning if I was or
wasnt happy.

As children, my
twin and I, were
raised in slavery. For
many that word has
little meaning but to
me it became my home,
my school, and my
way of life.

When we were
trained well enough,
the master of the
slavery took us for
his own, this position
was sought out and
highly prized.

We were pampered
more but the slightest
infraction would bring
harsh punishment.
Our training was to
make us a pair,
serving as one for a
master. A plan to
increase our worth but
it was doomed to fail.

One day, my twin
was late rising and
severely beaten. I
went to the master of
the slavery, begging
him to show mercy
and was met with
laughter.

So enraged I
struck out at him and
was stopped by the
reflexes of the guard.
Stripped and beaten
we were taken to be

branded for our new master. I was still rebellious and caused the branding to scar me badly.

Being damaged I was sent to the kitchens, to serve the cook while my sister was sold to a new master.

While in the kitchen I was taught humility. No longer the favorite but just a common slave.

My mind would not hold fast to anything. Life became a blur, my family long gone, my sister sold and now me as a kitchen slave.....

I was able to catch the eye of a visiting noble and his beautiful wife. Serving them, they inquired of my cost and I was sold on that day to Mesostopheles and his wife, Cassiopea.

At first my kitchen skills were only required then I was introduced to another slave, Kat. I was to take care of her as well. I eventually learned of my master's Daemon persona and his need for Kat....

Through my service, I was made a Handmaiden to Cassiopea, who was Queen of the Damned.

It was exciting and puzzling at the same time. So much evil yet honor abounded around me.

I met a tall, strong soldier of darkness named Dissident. He was very commanding and confident. The

words that come to
mind to describe what
happened next are
foolish yet true. He
swept me off my
feet....

He went to my
masters and a
bargined for my
freedom. Freedom...the
word frighten me, I
had lost it so long
ago.

Dissident was very
very rich and gave much
to purchase me. My
life's path changed
drastically. No longer a
slave but a companion to
a feared warrior. Ones
that looked down upon
me, now greeted me as
one of their own.

But fate was not done
with me yet. Over time
much was planned, a large
wedding, proper attire,
manners were learned,
education of the politic
of the day studied. I
was to be a wife of a
nobleman. Then fate
changed that for me. I
was decieved by Dissident,
he was not the beloved I
had hoped for and was
cast out.

I returned to my
former master
Mesostopheles and his
wife. They welcomed me
and told me to find my
future out in the world.

Traveling I met a sad
and lonely Drow. Queen
Cassiopea's sister had
arranged our meeting.
He was so mysterious and
hard but with a gentle
side to him. Thinking
back brings a smile to
my face. His speech was
rough and jagged. Our
words were so different